11-20-2000

The Semi (11-20-2000)

Fuller Theological Seminary

Follow this and additional works at: https://digitalcommons.fuller.edu/fts-semi-5

Recommended Citation

This Periodical is brought to you for free and open access by the Fuller Seminary Publications at Digital Commons @ Fuller. It has been accepted for inclusion in The SEMI (1991-2000) by an authorized administrator of Digital Commons @ Fuller. For more information, please contact archives@fuller.edu.
“Being Faithful”

Inside This Issue

“Just tell them the sandwich is good.”  see page 5

“I’ve now convinced myself that the underline has something to do with plagiarism.”  see page 6

“America is allegedly a melting-pot...?”  see page 7

---

Dr. McClendon truly enjoyed the company of his students—and vice versa. In fact, he frequently met with students for lunch or went out with them after class.

S
Since September 1990, Dr. James William McClendon, Jr. served at Fuller as Distinguished Scholar-in-Residence with the rank of professor. Widely respected for his thoughtful and thought-provoking theological insights, he was both a pioneer and an articulate voice in narrative theology and the philosophy of religion as well as the celebration of the Radical Reformation heritage. His writings include the ground-breaking Biography as Theology, Is God GOD?, Conclusions: Defusing Religious Relativism, and a three-volume work in “small ‘b’ baptist” systematic theology, Ethics (1986), Doctrine (1994) and Witness (2000). His teaching career spanned 46 years and, during his time here, he taught courses in theology and mentored doctoral students in the study of theology, philosophy of religion, and Christian ethics. In recent years, Dr. McClendon’s health had been failing and, in the early hours of October 30, he left this world to be with his Savior. He will be greatly missed by colleagues, friends, and family. We pray for divine comfort and peace for his wife, Nancey Murphy, and family during this time. Following are some recollections of an amazing theologian, an articulate pioneer, a renowned author, a true Southern gentleman, a family man, and—above all—a man who dedicated himself and his talents to the glory of God.

David Augsberger, SOT Interim Dean—Three outstanding voices for Anabaptist Theology in the last quarter of the twentieth century were John Howard Yoder, Stanley Hauerwas, and our own James McClendon. As a spokesperson for the radical reformation—the communitarian “small b” baptists—Jim went about writing the three volume theology which was his magnum opus in a communitarian way. He gathered a trusted reference group for consultation and guidance in his enterprise, he carried on conversations with other theologians far and wide. He practiced what he taught in listening to the larger community as he did theology. A strong and rugged individual, he eschewed rugged individualism. A quiet and very
private man, he shared his most important thoughts and dreams with others and welcomed their feedback and evaluation. A master at crafting beautiful prose, he accepted critiques in the tersest and simplest form. He now awaits the resurrection, as will we all, but he does it by carrying on an intense dialogue with every reader with the interrogative style of writing which demands response to every paragraph. As you read, he is very much present, alive, irritating you to new thought and belief. He is here whenever you open one of his books. A disconcerting visitation with amazing grace.

Steve Jolley, Ph.D. SOT—Jim McClendon was the consummate teacher. Rarely did he miss an opportunity for engagement in the practice of pedagogy. Conversations with Jim were not just conversations. They were moments for teaching. I remember fondly one of these early encounters. I asked Jim how he viewed his particular role and work in theology. Jim’s reply was, “I’m like a catfish in the barrel.” Seeing my confusion with this reply, he explained further.

Legend has it that Atlantic fishermen would go out fishing for several days at a time. They would place their catch in water-filled barrels, holding them until their return to port. Upon their return to port, they noted that some of the barrels of fish would not survive their containment. They found, however, that an occasional barrel of fish, caught at the same time as those full of dead fish, would be alive. Upon further investigation they learned that the barrels full of live fish had one difference—a catfish. They theorized that the ability of the catfish to so completely agitate the other fish wouldn’t let them to die.

Over the years that I’ve known Jim and become his friend I’ve witnessed his “fishy” qualities. Jim’s demand for precision in theological work was not limited to others. He demanded the same from himself. His frequent encouragement to me over the years has been, “Get it down now, get it right.” Getting it right was crucial for Jim McClendon. My hope is that I will get it right, embodying something of Jim’s life in my own and being the “catfish in the barrel” that the Church continues to demand if she is to be faithful in being the Church.

Rob O’Callaghan, SWM Grad— I only had one class with James McClendon, taken only a year ago, yet his influence on my life is well out of proportion with the time we spent together. That class, The Radical Reformation Heritage in Theology, became a turning point in my education at Fuller. I consider it a sort of theological homecoming. Dr. McClendon’s identification of a “baptist” tradition gave me, attracted as I have been to more radical forms of Christian life, a theological/historical place to stand. His writings will continue to be staples in my theological diet. Even as I write, I am half a chapter from completing his Doctrine, a volume that—as I have stolen time to read it over the last year—has been very formative for my thought and thus my life goals and direction.

Besides being a favorite professor, I remember Dr. McClendon as a true Southern gentleman with a deep, soothing voice—no small comfort to this displaced Southerner. I discovered that we also shared a love for hiking and the outdoors, and he once advised me that if I couldn’t find the time to get away to the Sierras, then I had better rearrange my priorities. Most of all, I remember him as a gracious man, a man of humility and godliness. While his witness was the consummate teacher. Rarely did he miss an opportunity for engagement in the practice of pedagogy. Conversations with Jim were not just conversations. They were moments for teaching. I remember fondly one of these early encounters. I asked Jim how he viewed his particular role and work in theology. Jim’s reply was, “I’m like a catfish in the barrel.” Seeing my confusion with this reply, he explained further.

Mark Thiessen Nation, SOT Grad— I was just re-reading passages from the second volume of Jim McClendon’s systematic theology, Doctrine. As I read I can’t help but think: this is beautiful prose, elegant writing and profound theology. Jim’s intellectual abilities and his vast knowledge were a gift to any student. Thanks be to God, the gift of Jim’s graceful writings can continue to be enjoyed by many through his published books and articles.

But more personally, hospitality, generosity, and gentility are words that come to mind when I think of Jim McClendon. From the moment I first wrote to Jim asking about the possibility of doing doctoral work under him until the last time I spoke to him by phone, maybe two weeks before his death, he was always hospitable. I spent many an evening with Jim McClendon and Nancey Murphy, enjoying the warmth of their home, the deliciousness of their food, but even more the graciousness of their presence. It was always clear that this offer of hospitality was simply an integral part of their lives; they delighted in the presence of their friends. Jim was also generous in ways beyond naming, not only to me, but certainly including me. And then there was Jim’s gentility. Jim, of course, had been away from the south for many years. But his manner, his speech always reminded his friends that this was a man, though large in stature, who was a gentle man—a gentle man who began his life in the ethos of Shreveport, Louisiana.

I was grateful to be able to be involved in editing the Festschrift for Jim, Theology Without Foundations, published in 1994. There are many fine essays in the book. But the one that provides the most profound and moving testimony to Jim’s friendship is the essay by Rabbi and theologian, Michael Goldberg. Toward the end of his essay Michael says: “But virtually no one in my life has shown me the steadfast devotion that Jim, my teacher has—what the Hebrew Bible calls chesed. It is not only that when I have found myself in intellectual straits Jim has offered me scholarly support. More than that, when I have found myself in psychological straits, Jim has offered me emotional support and when I have found myself in economic straits, he has even offered me financial support. And always, always, he has offered chochma—God’s own wisdom. Jim is, quite simply, the best man I have ever known.” (303-304)

These are testimonies to the gift that was Jeames William McClendon, Jr. Thanks be to God for him!

Allen Tennison Ph.D., SOT—It is difficult to read the writings of Jim McClendon and not have it become foundational in your own theology. It was impossible to study under Dr.
Unbalanced Octopus
by Sandra Furukawa

I'm excited. I got my first “Letter to the Editor”—and it was a nice one! (Whew. I'm working on learning how to accept all criticism as “constructive criticism” but it doesn’t come easily for me.) Let me share the letter with you—with permission from the letter writer, of course....

Dear Editor of the SEMI,

I read with interest your article two weeks ago regarding a decision you had to make as to whether you should go on an outing with your class or skip it in order to attend a family emergency. I was hoping to read of your decision but there was no reference in last week’s issue. I am guessing that you did not go to your class activity but I’d like to know the truth. I’m sure other people are as curious as I am. Could you either put a note in the SEMI or call and leave a message on my phone? Thank you,

—Vicki Massman
SOT MAT student

Yes, she did give me her phone number and, yes, I did finally call her a few days ago to tell her that her hunch was right: I did go to the funeral instead of the retreat.

You know, I was hoping that that kind of situation—the scheduling conflict involving me needing to be in two or more places at the same time—would not happen again but, unfortunately, I’ve already been proven wrong a couple of times since then... and I fear get worse. Not good.

What I want to know life balanced? Assuming anced person? Personally, feeling about as steady as I tried to balance it on that pompon’ under it. I’ve what the technical name is out in bathing supply and someone gave me the

Seriously, though, I stay on top of your lives. that I’ve still got cards ago to send out! But let morning when I woke up, I could tell that today was the day I was going to get on top of things! I woke up full of energy at 6:30 a.m. (that’s 45 minutes earlier than I normally do on Tuesdays), despite the fact that I had stayed up really, really late working on some posters that I had to put up before my 8 a.m. class this morning—and despite the fact that I think I’m allergic to waking up. I got ready in record time, finished the posters and put them up, did some other things I needed to do and still made it to class with time to spare, met afterward with my class project group, and then came to work on this SEMI and found myself waaayyyyy ahead of schedule. I was calm...cool...and collected this morning.

And then I woke up for real. At 8:30 a.m. Aaaaaaagh.

Well, let’s just say that today my life was not as dreamy as it first seemed to be. But don’t get me wrong—I’m not complaining. Okay, maybe I am but it’s understandable, isn’t it? How do you catch up on your life when it keeps going full speed ahead while you’re falling behind? How do you avoid needing to be in two places at one time and, when you can’t avoid it, how do you know which place to go? How will I survive life as a student when I don’t have time to study, do homework and sometimes even go to class because I’m too busy working for the money that I need to pay for books and tuition? Where can I find the time to fill out all those time-consuming financial aid applications when many days I don’t even have time to sit down and eat until 10 or 11 at night?

I think this is where faith comes in. This is where I trust in God, pray for guidance, and know that he’s got things under control even if I don’t. I just gotta do what I can and leave the rest up to him. That’s all I can do. That’s faith.
Faith Beyond Measure

by Peggy Johnson

In the summer of 1999 I came to Fuller Seminary on a dare of an alum. I was able to accomplish the impossible and enter a class five days after a phone call informed me of my acceptance. To my shock and surprise not only were there plenty of familiar faces but there were plenty of obstacles to climb at seminary—the biggest being the health concerns that plague my marriage.

I have a disease that is foreign to medicine as we know it and my husband has the all-too-common diagnosis of cancer. Both he and I are grounded in our belief that God is a healer; however, for us, the obstacle of healing is equated to the thorn Paul spoke of. After unexplainable hospitalizations and inconclusive diagnostic tests, the doctors are still baffled at what is causing my health problems. However, my appearance was the key source of some doctors’ prognosis. As an overweight African-American woman, I was told my cultural eating habits were the main cause, with my lack of exercise resulting in more damage to my already weakened joints and, last of all, just plain old stress from coping with my husband’s diagnosis.

A literal walk by faith is necessary for me to accomplish my daily routine: as I wake and recognize the numbness and swelling in my legs, I call on my helper, the Holy Spirit, and ask that he walk through me just once more. This is an all-too-familiar practice of mine.

Another all-too-familiar occurrence in our house is arguing over who should and shouldn’t eat hot sauce, spicy food, fried food…foods that are not good for people with certain health problems. This situation warrants a genuine and affectionate response of compliance and apology from my husband, Jimmy, to me. You see, earlier this year he was diagnosed with terminal colon cancer. A mass was found during a routine physical checkup, a mass that could not be removed. This began the beginning of “our walk of immeasurable faith.” The hospital gave him no prognosis of recovery—six months at the most—and no hope. I didn’t believe a word they said. My faith kicked in as I called on fellow saints to rally together and rush the throne of God with petitions. On the third day of his hospital stay, a discrepancy arose requiring a second opinion. This resulted in Jimmy being abruptly discharged from the hospital. That weekend we attended a citywide evangelism event where he was prayed for again.

The following Monday morning Jimmy was examined at his general practitioner’s office and referred to a colon cancer specialist. At this point in time, his faith was beginning to falter and he believed he was dying. Time lapsed into what seemed to be an eternity. Exactly forty days passed before he was able to meet the specialist. After examining Jimmy, the surgeon ran out of the exam room saying that the mass had actually moved when he was applying the scope for an internal observation. He said this was a good sign. As the doctor was explaining to me all the available options, his voice drifted off into a whisper. It took a gentle tap on my shoulder to find out if I would be willing to sign the surgical consent forms for Jimmy. I responded that, no, you must wait to ask him—it was not my place as long as Jimmy could make a cognitive decision for himself.

While the doctor explained things to him, Jimmy gazed into my eyes for some sign of support and then abruptly blurted out, “Just cut the thing out. I am tired of waiting.” I was concerned about what my husband was waiting for. It bothered me and grieved my spirit. The waiting became a testament to our faith walk as the surgery was scheduled. It was during this second time of waiting that my husband began to speak to me about his concerns for my welfare if he didn’t make it. Another major concern for him was his four children. Already frustrated with their current living environment, he now faced the thought that he was not going to be able to make a difference in their lives any longer.

At first I did not want him to know how his words had affected me but I had to ask him if he thought he was going to die. Remembering stories I had heard about a death angel visiting people before dying, I asked if he had gotten such a visit. He was quiet for a long time. When our conversation resumed, he said he was just concerned about how I was going to make it.
Dining With Dan

A Tribute to Dr. James McClendon

The service was slow and unattending and if I weren't in such good company, I probably would have asked for the manager. When I asked Dr. McClendon what he wanted to say in my review about his sandwich, he said, and I quote, "just tell them the sandwich is good. Tell them the sandwich is okay."

Needless to say, I was quite amazed at the simplicity of this statement coming from a man of such great words and eloquence. The sandwich was good, hmmm... this is a new approach—simple, fresh, and right to the point! Okay, people, the chicken is ok, the sandwich is ok, the sides are boring, get yourselves down here and try to see what YOU think about it! This is kind of like that statement about killing your television. Don't just watch life—get out and live it sort of view.

But I wonder how Dr. McClendon felt about the slow service and mediocre chicken? To tell you the truth, I don't think he even noticed! We were having such a nice time, even I didn't notice. I guess what I am trying to say in this review is that sometimes the worse lunches at the poorest restaurants can be one of the best lunches due to the richness of the company we keep. And, yes, I will miss you deeply, Dr. McClendon—your wit, your words, and our company.

Until we meet again in that place where all is good, may your stomach be happy and your heartburns be few.

With love,
Dan
Mysterious, ineffable. No, I'm not talking about God. I'm talking about those cryptic marks professors and TAs scatter throughout our papers and tests.

Upon receiving an assignment back from a professor, my eyes quickly scan the pages to look for it. Ah, yes. There it is. The check mark. The ever present check mark.

I've been pondering the check mark for three years now since I've come to Fuller. I've discovered that my British colleagues use the term "tick" to describe the same phenomena I call a check. Unfortunately, "tick" conjures up images of the time when some insect decided to embed its head into my leg. Though I do consider myself to be culturally sensitive, I'm sorry, but tick is just not going to work for me. I'll stick to calling it a check.

This check mark seems to mean different things to different people. My intuition tells me that when a grader uses a check, he or she is simply telling me that I've managed to make a point, but it's not a particularly exceptional one. Along these same lines, students I've talked with think the check mark means something like this: "Yes, this is what I, the grader was looking for. However, don't get your hopes up too high, I gave everyone a check who managed to mention this rather obvious point." Let's face it, the check mark is not something we get really excited about.

I happened to mention this topic to a professor. I asked him what the check mark means to him. He said that it indicates an excellent point. An excellent point? I didn't know that. He begins to hit his head repeatedly with his hand. Rather vigorously, I might add. He's in crisis mode now because I say out loud what he is thinking—How will he tell all those other students from past years that his check mark doesn't mean "just okay" or "average?" On the contrary, it means "superb." This is serious. Being pastoral, my friend tells him not to worry. I, on the one hand, am wondering how he can possibly get in touch with all those students out there. I am sure that someone's academic or writing career has ended because of misinterpreting the meaning of his check marks.

Now if one is able to proceed beyond pondering the check mark, as I have, there's also the underline, the cousin of the check mark. Now when I read a book, I underline things that are important or that catch my eye. I assume the grader underlines the words in question to make it easier to point out to President Mouw the sentences I've allegedly plagiarized. Logically enough, I've now convinced myself that the underline has something to do with plagiarism.

Between check marks and underlines, occasionally I see comments dispersed throughout my assignments. Sometimes a whole block of sentences looks at me from the end of a paper—unreadable, handwritten commentssumming up my work. Who knows if the grader is remarking that my work is so remedial that I should end all hopes of a PhD right then and there, or if they are indicating that my work should be submitted to some scholarly journal for publication. I'm probably the next Karl Barth and I don't even know it. In any case, I'm sure that if I could decipher that grader's writing, then I could figure out my calling and destiny in life.

I have a suggestion. Let's not live with this ambiguity. Why torture ourselves any longer? Let's add to the Student Handbook a standardized guide for grader marks. But even then, the mystery serves some purpose, don't you think? It provides us with a certain amount of security. If you get a check mark, you can begin to console yourself if your grade wasn't what you hoped for, because, after all, no one really knows what the check mark means. With a sigh of relief, you can say, "Well, at least I got the check mark."

Fourth-year M.Div. student Cassie Blair hopes this article doesn't make her professors and TAs abandon the check mark system. Keep the mystery alive!

---

"Tribute' continued from page 2

McClendon and not fall in love with whatever subject he was teaching. He was one of the most intimidating teachers I've ever had. He would wait for your answer after asking a question and you would pray before you answered because you knew he would listen to every word you said. If you asked him a question, he would slowly consider his response and you knew it would be worth the wait. He was intimidating because you were afraid that you would not be as good a student as he was a teacher. Dr. McClendon made me want to do theology the way he did theology. I will miss him very much!

Glen Stassen—On several occasions I've seen the younger generation of bright baptist scholars flocking to hear Jim when he spoke; talking of him appreciatively for his writings, witnessing that they help us catch our own identity; really, genuinely liking him. I remember exactly when reading his Doctrine gave me that "aha" sense that now I'm home, now I have my tradition. Many scholars much younger that I am having that experience. The book should not be named Doctrine. It should be named Homecoming.

I've known two great writers in my lifetime: William Faulkner and Jim McClendon. They both had such gentle and genteel Southern manners. I've even lived most of my life in the South, but I never could get it to rub off on me enough. I have admired Jim so much. Such a wonderful man! I liked him so much. Jim wrote, in Doctrine, of "the intrinsic winsomeness of Jesus' way." Many of us can give witness to the intrinsic winsomeness of Jim McClendon's way. Once talking with Mark Nation, I said I had been thinking maybe it would help if I would try to model myself after Jim and try to be more like him in his genial and likable manner. Mark burst forth: "Glen Stassen with Jim McClendon's manner?? It would be unbelievable! Impossible!" He discouraged me from even trying.

In two weeks, I'll have the opportunity to give a talk on baptism identity to the Baptist Professors of Religion at the annual AAR/SBL meeting. You can be sure I will celebrate insights from Jim McClendon. He has so many friends there.
Dear SEMI staff,

I found the last issue of the SEMI the most interesting, thought-provoking and intriguing one so far. I am the wife of an M.Div. student and not on campus a lot. I had only seen the heading EGG DONORS on a big banner in passing and didn’t think much about it. I was wondering—truly!—whether this was regarding human eggs or whether this was some other type of food donation project focusing on good old chicken eggs. (Who knows—after the Stone Soup Supper, anything was possible! :))

Reading the first pages that introduce the subject caused an intense reaction in me though. I like and completely support the stand that Sarah Getz and Raedorah Stewart-Dodd take on the issue. I am German and have been in this country for over a year now. Still I often feel unequipped to handle disputes of this sort and argue with American people. So much of people’s attitudes, opinions and actions is being related to race and background, even gender. It is as if people center their identity and thinking solely around their origin. What they have in common with Europeans is the focus on economical wellbeing. THAT I can relate to. As far as blond and blue-eyed goes, you can all imagine that because of where I come from, this has a certain ring to it and is a sensitive point indeed.

I am a bit tired of what Americans apparently try to do all the time because of their definition of freedom and Christianity. Appealing to Christian women (don’t get me started on the “attractive” part) is as low as it is naive. BECAUSE I am a Christian woman, I see my body as God’s temple and my health and fertility as His personal gift of grace to me. No way would I ever SELL that, despite our financial needs. The mere thought of me practically having a child with some stranger somewhere out there is appalling.

Also, the infertile egg-seekers must be aware that the rest of the world is NOT on the same page as they are, in terms of their private pain and despair. I agree with Raedorah: The WAY you ask can determine whether you get what you ask for (at least in my culture). Infertile, desperate, hurting people are not excused from having to still exercise tact and consideration.

How “Christian girls” can be involuntarily pregnant and how Christian women can advise others to have an abortion is a sideral point that I find worth discussing as well—we could spend many long articles going off on that tangent, I’m sure.

To those who reacted to the donor-seekers with rude replies, I’d like to say: It scares me that you intend to be pastors, or in ministry, or psychologists...

Lastly, I cannot understand why the many different ethnicities represented here are so worried about staying amongst themselves and not marry or adopt cross-racially. America is allegedly a melting-pot...? You can see: the fall of the Berlin Wall has REALLY opened my mind. Let’s not put our limitations on God.

[Also, I have noticed in a few printed]

‘Dear SEMI’ continued on page 9
CAMPUS EVENTS

RCA Chapel Announcement
Monday, November 20
10-10:50 a.m., Psych Room 120
Join Cornelius Kors and other RCA students. This is the last RCA chapel of the quarter.

A Miracle Called Love
Tuesday, November 21
7-9 p.m., Travis Auditorium
A Dedication Service will be held for students, faculty and staff to honor their loved ones through presentations of song, dance, poetry and art. Please join us for this special event, as we gather together to support one another in remembering God’s Gifts and miracles of love in our lives. For more info, please contact Arts Concerns at 584-5454.

ENTERTAINMENT BOOKS (‘00-’01)

SOP front Desk
584 • 5519
proceeds benefit PGU Care Program

All Seminary Chapel

Nov. 22
Robert King
Assoc. Professor of Communication and Ethnomusicology

Nov. 23
Thanksgiving Day

Nov. 29
Mark Branson
Homer L. Goddard Associate Professor of Ministry of the Laity

Nov. 30
Al Dueck
Professor of Integration of Psychology and Theology

TGU Time Out
Thursday, November 30
Noon–1 p.m., Catalyst
Intimate worship, a timely word, small group prayer ministry. Come and be refreshed! Spon­sored by the TGU.

FE Preparatory Workshop
Thursday, January 4
11:30 a.m.–1:00 p.m., Faculty Commons
Participation in a Preparatory Workshop is required of all first time interns enrolled in a Field Education course for the WINTER Quarter. For more information, contact Gary Purtee at 584-5377, Email: fielded@fuller.edu.

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Affordable Psychotherapy
Available to SOT and SWM students, staff, and families. Ideal for those having difficulties in relationships, adjusting to Fuller or other life changes, and those interested learning more about their thoughts and feelings. $75.00 for 15 sessions. Please call FPFS for more information at 584-5555

Two New FPFS Groups Starting
An adult Anger Management Group to help people cope with anger in relationships and resultant emotional difficulties. And an Adolescent Group dealing with peer and school difficulties, substance abuse, violence, emotional and motivational problems. Call FPFS for more information at 584-5555

POSITIONS AVAILABLE

Elementary Tutoring
Tutoring 1st or 2nd grade children in the

Semi

This section of the SEMI is for the announcement of events or services not directly offered by a Fuller office or organization. For information about rates, contact the SEMI at 584-5430. Note: Individuals are personally responsible for checking on the quality and type of service before contracting or using it. The SEMI and Office of Student Services do not recommend or guarantee any of the services listed.

JOBS

Director of Women’s Ministries, Seeking someone who can develop targeted Bible studies, support groups, and weekend retreats for our female members at First Presbyterian Church. For info call Pam Yanez at (831) 455-8538 or email <pamyanez@aol.com>

Personal Assistant Needed. The STARS Tutoring Program, an outreach for inner-city children by Lake Avenue Church (two blocks north of Fuller), needs a very capable part-time administrative and personal assistant 15 hours/week. Please call Jill Shook, 797-4072 or 675-1316.

SERVICES

Getting Engaged? Or just want a reliable jeweler? Many Fuller students have come to us and it has been a privilege to help them. We do not sell to the general public. Walter Zimmer Co., wholesale manufacturing jewelers with 82 years experience. Call (213) 622-4510 for hours, days open, and directions. Ask for Mel or Ken Zimmer. (Mel is a member of Glendale Presbyterian Church and is active in the healing ministry.)

GROUPS

Divorce Support Group. Meet Tuesday evenings at 7:30 p.m., to provide emotional support to individuals and couples going through the pain of separation and divorce. For information, call 577-8303.

A Semester of Support Group. A small group of students who are in the process of adjusting to the demands of the college years. Topics include exams, stress, sleep, and more. For more information, contact Gary Purtee at 584-5377, Email: fielded@fuller.edu.

PERIODICALS

The Multicultural Concerns Committee is calling for donations of artwork or objects from any part of the world. The Catalyst and other campus buildings are being decorated to reflect the ethnic diversity of the student body. If you have donations or suggestions, contact Sol Nunez or Evie Poey at 584-5454 or <evie@fuller.edu>

ANNOUNCEMENTS

Two New FPFS Groups Starting
An adult Anger Management Group to help people cope with anger in relationships and resultant emotional difficulties. And an Adolescent Group dealing with peer and school difficulties, substance abuse, violence, emotional and motivational problems. Call FPFS for more information at 584-5555

POSITIONS AVAILABLE

Elementary Tutoring
Tutoring 1st or 2nd grade children in the

Contents

FOR YOUR INFORMATION

Pasadena School District for $10/hour, 10-20 hours per week. Must be eligible for Federal Work-Study (check with Financial Aid office), applications at Human Resources. For more info, contact Andy Gray at 584-5421.

Admissions/Marketing Coordinator
Part-time work study position available in the Office of Student Services, 5-10 hours/week. Assist in admissions counseling and marketing activities. For more info, call 584-5430. The SEMI and Office of Student Services do not recommend or guarantee any of the services listed.

Clinical Pastoral Education
An Extended Clinical Pastoral Education (CPE) is being offered Jan. 8 - May 25, 2001 at Children’s Hospital Los Angeles, 22 hours/week. Rev. Karen Schnell, Fuller grad, will supervise the program. For more info, contact Rev. Schnell at (323) 668-4645 or contact Gary Purtee at 584-5377.

ASC Vending Coordinator Position
Managing the vending machines on campus. 10 hours a week. Please call 584-5452.

ASC Administrator
Fuller student government is looking for a new administrator. Position is 20 hours, and includes office hours in the Catalyst, taking minutes at ASC council meetings, and general administrative support to the ASC. Call 584-5452.

Immediate Job Opening
The International Student Services Office has two opportunities for flexible part-time for international students. For more information, please contact Brenda at 584-5395.

ASC Vending Coordinator Position
Managing the vending machines on campus. 10 hours a week. Please call 584-5452.

ASC Administrator
Fuller student government is looking for a new administrator. Position is 20 hours, and includes office hours in the Catalyst, taking minutes at ASC council meetings, and general administrative support to the ASC. Call 584-5452.

Immediate Job Opening
The International Student Services Office has two opportunities for flexible part-time for international students. For more information, please contact Brenda at 584-5395.
family, larger than we could have ever imagined—the household of God became tangible to us. Spring Quarter 2000 was a literal faith walk for us and it was God’s grace and mercy that brought us through. Our thanks go out to all that prayed, had a kind word, and thought enough to be concerned when others were just passé. Until you have been challenged to the measure of desperation, you do not know just how powerful your faith really is. JUST BELIEVE AND ALLOW YOURSELF TO RECEIVE.

Second-year SOT Peggy Johnson is focusing on pastoral counseling in the African American church not limited to ethnicity. Currently taking 16 units, she interns at her home church, Faithful Central Bible Church, and leads a women’s discipleship group for abuse and addiction. She has noticed a wave of illnesses plaguing ministry leaders.

publications on campus, and most recently in the SEMI, that the town where Martin Luther nailed his 95 theses on a church door is always misspelt. It’s Wittenberg, not Wittenburg. I know that this happens because of the English pronunciation, but since this is a place of theological academic training, I think it should always be written in the correct way. (No big deal, one may think. Until a foreigner was to write Washington D.C., for example...)

Thank you much.
—Karin Allison, Fuller Spouse

The following awards are now available:

1. Paul & Daisy Soros Fellowships for New Americans in amount of $20,000 stipend plus half of tuition for one year. Deadline for application is November 30 and applicants must meet the following criteria: a) must be a U.S. naturalized citizen or permanent resident b) have a bachelor’s degree or be in final year of undergraduate study c) not be past the second year of graduate study d) not older than 30 years of age as of Thursday, Nov. 30 e) be able to communicate creatively your career goals and your commitment to the values expressed in the U.S. Constitution and the Bill of Rights.

2. PCUSA Grant applications are due January 15. Pick up now before the holidays. Applicants must meet the following criteria: a) be a member of the Presbyterian Church USA b) be enrolled as an inquirer or be received as a candidate by a presbytery of PCUSA if you are preparing for ordained ministry c) have unmet financial need d) be enrolled full-time during this academic year e) be in good academic standing.

Check your current status through Campus Pipeline.

Confused by computers? Intimidated by the Internet?

What if your computer and Internet technology purchases included:
• Personal Assistance
• Competitive Prices
• FREE technology advice
• FREE delivery on most products
• Affordable set-up assistance

Now they do...

K. Zachary Abbott, MDiv ‘96
Technology Solution Provider
(626) 437-3022
kzabbott@earthlink.net
handtech.com/kzabbott

The Computer and People People
$5,000 TO A STUDENT LIKE YOU EVERY WEEK

IT'S A NO BRAINER
CLICK. ENTER. WIN.

collegexit.com
VISIT WWW.COLLEGEEXIT.COM FOR ELIGIBILITY RULES.